

**DISTINGUISHED SPECTRES IN ENGLAND
AND ON THE CONTINENT—STRANGE
OCCURRENCES IN STOCKHOLM
LAST YEAR.**

The royal palace of Lisbon, of Madrid, of Munich, Stuttgart and Moscow, have each a familiar banishes to announce the impending death of the reigning family. But perhaps the most ghastly and terrible is the royal palace of Stockholm, which has been haunted to such an extent since the assassination of King Sigismund, that it is believed that within its precincts of King Gustavus III. that the ghosts of the murdered king and queen to the ground and reconstructed, with the object of dislodging the supposed ghosts. If the royal princes and princesses of Sweden and Denmark are to be believed, these endeavors have been of no avail, as may be gathered from the description which they all unite in giving of certain apparitions which have been seen at one or another place during the visit of the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Denmark and their children to the Court of Sweden last winter. It is said that the night before the arrival of the Danish royalty at Stockholm their chamberlain, Count Moltke, suddenly

BISHOP-RULED SALZBURG.

QUAINT FEATURES OF A PEACEFUL CITY.

water their souls prescribed. The tower-crowned monastery with its pointed windows and arched portal at the end of the long avenue, was built by one of the earliest archbishops who intended it originally for an archiepiscopal palace. Hardly in accordance with the rules of the monks, the structure has been the scene of them, the monks supply the little stillfester, on the edge of the graveyard, with wine and beer from their own cellars.

The Jahrmarkt, or annual fair, which occurs in Salzburg every spring, is peculiarly interesting. The large Resident Platz, with the spacious palace to the right, and to the left the marble cathedral, erected in imitation of St. Peter's at Rome, is the scene of the constant bustle and restless activity which enliven the city. The fair, which lasts for four days, ends on the evening of the fourth day, when, wherever men are busy nailing up booths in which to display their wares. Tents are strung up for the sideshows; banners flutter from

river dividing the city in two distinct quarters, lined on either bank with well-paved quays shaded

by stately oaks, seems but a silver stream among
the towering, graceful mountains, en-

The many herb gardens in Salzburg afford excellent opportunities for studying the people who cultivate them. These gardens are held in whole families together, cool-natured and happy, ready to share their knowledge and everything for the benefit of others. They are conservative and non-progressive, though quiet, and without any desire to improve. They are content with their methods, and are not inclined to change, and are far from being a wealthy people.

TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS OF A YOUNG
FRENCH COMPOSER.

A few years passed, when one day M. Vasseur, who wrote for the *Leuven*, was praying him to call on him. He went to his house and found him wrapped up in a red dressing-gown. "I thank you deeply for responding to my appeal, for I do not think I shall ever see you again. Are you ill?" "No," he answered. "I like you very much, and you, and should like to have produced your 'Petite Reine' at the *Opéra Comique*, but you know the reason why I could not. I owe you, however, some compensation, and I have just written you a letter in which you will find the manuscripts of several libretti. Take the two at the bottom. I make you a present of them. You can put music to them and play them when I am no more." Vasseur tried to cheer him up, but he was too feeble. "I am," he said, "and, thank God, shall no longer hear talk of Sarah Bernhardt." M. Vasseur took the manuscripts, which were entitled, "Marriage aux nouvelles richesses," and "Gaieté d'Alphonse," and left him. De Leuven died. It should be added that M. Vasseur's old professor at Marseilles never ap-

M. Vasseur rises at 6 o'clock, summer and

IN NORTHERN CHINA.

TABLE 1

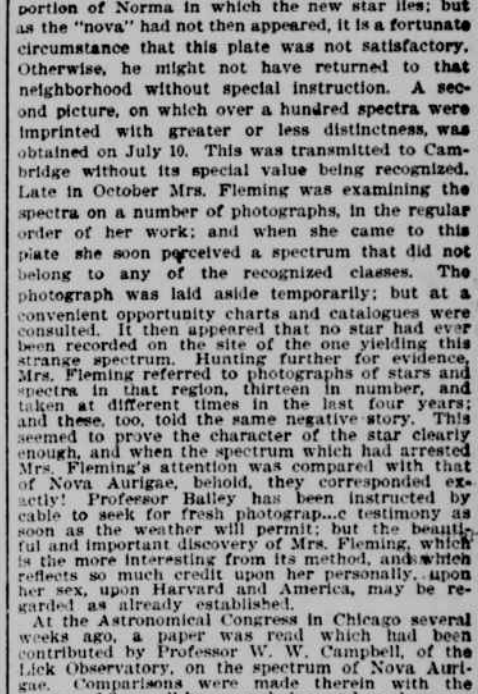
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METHODS AND MEANING OF MRS. FLEM- ING'S DISCOVERY.

of portraits of eminent persons is by no means as brisk as it once was. With the exception of royalties, Mr. G. has no other source of income. His pictures are not many, paying celebrities on show at the present day. Is it that we are becoming less susceptible of the charms of the illustrated paper and magazines have in this respect superseded the old-fashioned photographs?



SALZBURG



PORTRAITS OF GLADSTON

From The London World.

When returning to Paris from Brussels after the production of the "Medecin Malgre Lui," his conduct on the railway was so reprehensible that he was fined by the Monnaie Theatre, and on his replying in the negative, congratulated him on escaping as terrible a conclusion as the performance of the new opera. "But apart from the troupe?" asked Gomod. "The troupe was good enough, said the critic, 'but the company was bad, and did such horrible, horrible music.'" When Gomod next met his critic, he asked him, "And you?" "I was not," replied the critic, "an idiot, with whom he continued to converse throughout the whole journey without betraying his identity." "Farewell," said Gomod, "I am tired of fame, and the denouement of his earlier effort at comedy." "And you?" asked the critic. "I am tired of fame and the denouement of the situation, turned back and forth," replied Gomod.

CHENYONGS PLANT STORM

When returning to Paris from Brussels after the performance of "Biedekind Maigre Lait," his companion in the railway was asked him if he had been at the Monnaie Theatre, and on his replying in the negative, congratulated him on escaping so terrible an infliction as the performance of the new opera. "But are you not a troupe of the Monnaie?" "The troupe was good enough," replied the critic, "but what could they possibly do with such shocking music!" When Gennel next met his candid friend he was with a chorus of "Faut pas aller à l'opéra," about the whole journey without betraying any sympathy "Faust" had raised him to the highest pinnacle of fame, and the denouement of his earlier effort at the opera was now being talked the situation, turned